

The Thief Amongst Us

I was a treasured jewel,
meant to be shared and touched
only by my betrothed,
but you stole me and chose to use me as your own.

Instead of asking, you simple took
what rightfully belonged to someone else.

Now that you got me, I hate you;
How could you feel any better about yourself?

When I finally gave you a key,
you chose the window in which to come in;
It is very obvious now that consensual sex
and you, will never be friends.

You unzipped your pants and went full-speed ahead,
never once did you worry about my seat-belt;
The whole two minutes was an absolute dread.

You lied, never cared, and this whole comradeship trip
was solely about you.

Why didn't I know,
there was only one, never two?

I take no pleasure in your sorrowful and apologetic hand;

A move in my direction

reminds me of the assault all over again.

I worked with you, lived by you, and always felt safe,

but when you broke ranks in our companionship,

you were no longer my friend, but a robber with a masked face.

You are a thief;

A violator of sexual integrity of men,

Why I ask,

would you commit such a crime

from me or anyone, called a battle-buddy or friend?

Beware, of the thief amongst us...

Mrs. Christy Jewell Kirkland

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